

No. 4973      號三十七百九千四第      日一初月九年酉癸治同      HONGKONG, TUESDAY, 21st OCTOBER, 1878.      二拜禮      號一十二月十英      港香.      (PRICE \$2½ PER MONTH.)

**AUGUSTINE HEARD & Co.**  
471 Hongkong, 6th March, 1868.

SIEMSEN & Co.,  
Agents.  
Hongkong, 16th November, 1872.

*Sole Agents for China, Japan and Manila.*  
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CIVIL, NAVAL, & MILITARY TAILOR,  
WOOLLEN DRAPER, HATTER, HOSIER,  
AND GENERAL OUTFITTER,  
45 and 47, Queen's Road, next to Oriental  
[1892] Bank. [Feb. 1,

1135] Gentleman,  
Your obedient Servant  
Name.....  
Address.....

M R. FRANCOIS CHOMLEY has requested that his name be taken off the list of Directors of THE INDO-CHINESE SUGAR COMPANY, LIMITED.  
144 1722 Hongkong, 17th October, 1873.

To "Pai-ho, 7th October, 1873.  
 G&O, 1489/1491 ... 2 cases Merchandise.  
 MY 13/14 } ... 2 cases do.  
 HF  
 Hongkong, 18th October, 1873,











## Extracts.

## LOOKING BACK.

The oppressor with the myrtle twine,  
The sword grows bitter at the core;  
The summer sun no longer shines  
In cloudless splendour as of yore;  
The shadows mingle with the light; the day  
Wanes onward to the night.  
My heart is married to regret;  
I sigh the song of other years;  
My first page of life is not  
With sorrowful despairing tears.  
I move the dead departed days, the light  
And live in all my ways.  
Through golden vistas looking back,  
One hour, "let me review the scene,"  
Let bright bright sunshine glid the track  
Of dark and barren days between;  
One hour let me forget my pain, and live in  
The light again.

The dream of life dissolves in gloom;  
Again we tread the path we follow;  
That wide through fields of waving bloom  
And comes along the river side;  
The last sunbeams, singing, out of view, to summer  
Shine of nature's glory and of life;  
And in his eyes of love I look,  
And wonder in my happy dream  
Where wander his feet along the brook  
To gaze his blossoms in the stream;  
I hear, where silver birds rejoice, the sweetest  
Music of his bosom.

Where hedge-wrens fall on either side  
Festoon with flowers the leafy lane;  
Where glancing rays of glory glide  
Through the green leaves of the vine;  
Or, stretched beneath a spreading tree, he  
Reveries the rapturously serene;  
"Sweet dreams must vanish in an hour,"  
The voice falls fainter on my ear;  
The petals flutter from the flower;  
The dream of youth dissolves in air;  
The fire burns down to ashes grey; the weary  
Night closes the day.  
Ah! when I walk in starless ways,  
When tempests toss my shuddering bark,  
Say, will the flames of former days  
Reach hither of comfort through the dark?  
Ah! no light flames the gloom; no voice  
Unkindles answer from the tomb.  
He may not whisper to my heart  
Those words of love I sadly miss,  
More sweet to me than tears that start  
In happy eyes that gaze on his;  
Ah! the tears of anguish dim, the eyes that  
Weep in vain for him.

## HOW WAVES ARISE.

The strongest storm cannot suddenly raise  
High waves, they require time for their  
development. Fancy the wind blowing over an  
even sea, and it will set water-particles in  
motion all over the surface, and thus give  
the first impulse to the formation of small  
waves. Numbers of these small waves, under the  
efforts, and create visible ripples and de-  
pressions. Meanwhile, the wind is constantly  
setting new particles in motion; long  
before the first ripples have lost their  
effect, countless others are perpetually arising,  
and thus the sum of the propelling powers is  
continually increasing and gradually raising  
mountainous waves, until their growth is  
limited by the counterbalancing power of the  
earth's attraction. As the strength of the  
waves only gradually rises, it also loses itself  
by degrees, and many hours after the  
torpedo has ceased to rage, mighty billows  
continue to remind the mariner of its ex-  
tinguished fury, and the tumult of waters  
evidences of the storm's progress. These  
hundreds of miles beyond the space where  
its howling voice was heard, and often,  
during the most tranquil weather, the  
agitated sea proclaims the distant war of the  
elements. The velocity of waves depends not  
only on the power of the impulse, but also  
on the depth of the subaqueous waters, as I  
have already mentioned in the preceding  
chapter. For this reason, as increased ve-  
locity augments the power of the impulse, the  
waves in the Atlantic or Pacific, the mean  
depth of which may be estimated at 12,000  
or 15,000 feet, attain a much greater height  
than in the comparatively shallow North  
Sea. The breaking of the waves on the beach,  
the shore arises from their velocity diminishing  
with their depth. As the small flat waves  
rolls up the beach, its front part, retarded  
by the friction of the ground, is over-  
taken by its back, moving in swifter pro-  
gression, and thus arises its graceful swelling,  
the topping of its snow-white crest, and  
finally its pleasant plunge among the  
foam of the strand. This is one of those pictures  
of nature which Homer describes with such  
imitable truth in various places of his im-  
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colours the slow rising of the advancing  
wave, how it bends forward with a graceful  
curve, and crowning itself with a diadem  
of foam, spreads like a white and rosy bench,  
leaving sea-weeds and shells behind, as it  
rustles back into the sea. From "The Sea  
and its Living Wonders."

## SHAKESPEARE'S CHRISTIANITY.

(By Charles Cowden Clarke, in the "Gentle-  
man's Magazine.")  
Shakespeare's philosophy of Christianity  
is perpetually made manifest in the spirit of  
forgiveness which he inculcates with so force-  
ful yet gentle a monition through the  
medium of his characters. At the close of  
"The Two Gentlemen of Verona" the Valen-  
tine's speech to his penitent friend, Proteus,  
as he frankly forgives him all past wrongs,  
breathes this spirit when he says—  
"Once again I do receive thee honest—  
By penitence is not satisfied,  
By penitence of Heaven and Earth; for these are  
pleased."  
By penitence to Heaven's wrath appeased,  
There is the same spirit to be traced in the  
general exchange of pardon and reconcilia-  
tion that takes place at the end of "The  
Merry Wives" among all the dramatic  
persons. Even the paroled-pa of a Welsh  
person, Sir Hugh, who vows to be revenged  
on the Host of the Garter, comes to inform  
him of the cheating Germans and their  
contending tricks, observing "I tell you for  
good will, look you." And far more nobly in  
this Christian sentiment, expressed in the  
words of Posthumus to the remorseful and  
object of his vengeance—  
"Kneel not to me;  
The power that I have on you, to spare you,  
The more it shows you to forgive you—Live,  
And die with me better."  
The philosophy of life and death has never  
been more loftily or more subtly argued than  
in our dramatic pages. Hamlet's renowned  
soliloquy, debating the solemn question of  
life's troubles and death's terrors—the  
dread alternative between known miseries  
and possible evils—is as familiar to us as  
our childhood's lessons; and the celebrated  
speech of Macbeth on life's shadowy suc-  
cession of brief to-morrows is scarcely less so.  
Upon the same impressive theme—death—  
Julius Caesar says, with his characteristic  
mental power and stoic courage—  
"Of all the wonders that I yet have heard,  
It seems to me most strange that men should  
die."  
Spring that "death," a necessary end,  
Will come when it will come.

And, with deep pathos, at the close of the  
tragedy of "Hamlet," when that forlorn  
shadow falls upon the heart of the young  
prince, and he gives note of life's vana-  
tion, tender words to his loved friend,  
"You would not think, Horatio, how ill all  
is here about my heart!" And when his  
school-fellow proposes to put off the fencing-  
match, Hamlet sublimely replies: "Not a  
whit, we defy augury; there is a special  
providence in the fall of a sparrow. If it  
be now, 'tis not to come; if it be not to  
come, yet it will come: the readiness is all."  
In the play of "Measure for Measure," the  
Duke Vincentio's calm reasoning upon the  
nothingness of life and the desirableness of  
death, as a tranquil close to a vain and pass-  
ing scene, is finely contrasted by the con-

demned prisoner Claudio's impassioned  
pleading against the vague threats which  
his ardent imagination can but too well paint  
in the tenebrous clinging to life, so natural to  
his youth and condition. The effect is a  
striking contrast to the stoical philosophy of the  
Duke, who is only contemplating the event  
of death, and the terror and dismay of Claudio,  
who is about to be thrust over the precipice.  
The one is the philosophy of resignation,  
where there is no demand for it in the teacher  
himself; and the other, a display of the  
utility of the argument, where the demand  
for resignation is absolute—the revolt of  
nature against the hollow plausibility for a  
contented endurance. The one, a cool—a  
frigid rationalization; the other, an awful and  
terrible reality. More powerful lines than  
these can I think) never have been penned.  
They are like a prophetic shriek.  
As, by the way, and go no more to rest;  
To lie in cold obstruction and to rot;  
This subtle war motion to become  
A kneaded clod; and the delighted spirit  
To bathe in fiery floods, or to reside  
In hums of sulphur; that, to the sense, the sense  
Of to be imprision'd in the viewless winds,  
And blown with restless violence round about  
The pendant world;—or to be worse than  
suffered."  
Of these last lawless and uncertain thoughts  
Imagine howling!—'tis too horrible!  
The weariest and most loaded world  
That age, ache, penury, and imprisonment  
Can lay on nature;—how these things  
Contrast the spasms of this horror with the  
phlegmatic stoicism of the Duke's condemned  
sermon; wherein he is reconciling Claudio  
to his fate—  
Be absolute for death; either death or life  
Shall thereby be the sweeter. Reason thus  
with life.  
If I do lose thee, I do lose a thing  
That none but fools would keep; a breath  
that art;  
Serve to the sky's infinity, where thou keep'st,  
Honour's afflict. Merely thou art Death's fool;  
For him thou labour'st by thy flight to shun,  
And yet art toward him still. Thou art  
not noble;  
For all the accommodations that thou hast  
Are swayed by business. 'Tis art by no  
means valiant;  
For thou dost fear the soft and tender foot  
Of a poor worm. Thy best of rest is sleep,  
And that thou oft provok'st; yet grossly  
fear'st  
Thy death—which is no more. Thou art not  
noble;  
For thou exist'st on many a thousand grains  
That issue out of dust. Happy thou art not;  
For what thou hast not, still thou art not  
to get.  
And what thou hast, forget'st. Thou art not  
certain;  
For thy complexion shifts to strange effects,  
After the moon. If thou art rich, thou'rt  
poor; for like an ass, when laden with togs, thou  
bearest  
Thou bearest thy heavy riches but a journey,  
And death unloads thee. Friend, hast thou  
not nobility?  
For this one bowl, which do all these ills,  
The more affliction of thy proper loves,  
Do none the gnat, sorp, and the rheum,  
For ending them no sooner. Thou hast not  
nobility;  
But, as it were, an after dinner sleep,  
Dreary on both; for all thy boasted youth  
Shall be as aged, and both the limbs  
Of old and youth;  
Thou hast neither heat, affection, lust, nor  
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To make thy riches pleasant. What's yet in  
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**Insurance.**  
**QUEEN INSURANCE COMPANY.**  
FROM and after this date, and until further  
notice, a Discount of Twenty per cent.  
(20%) upon current local rates of Premium, will  
be returned on Insurances against Fire, effected  
with this Office.  
EDWARD NORTON & Co.,  
Agents.  
1174 Hongkong, 25th June, 1872.

**THE UNDERIGNED** having been appointed  
Agents for the above Company at this  
Port, are prepared to grant Policies against Fire  
to the extent of \$40,000, on Buildings, or  
in Goods stored therein.  
DOUGLAS LAPRAIK & Co.,  
171 Hongkong, 20th November, 1868.

**LONDON AND ORIENTAL STEAM  
TRANSIT INSURANCE OFFICE.**  
137, LEADENHALL STREET, LONDON.  
ESTABLISHED 1843.  
THE UNDERIGNED are authorized to accept  
risks on behalf of this Office, by Fire  
Classe Steamers and Sailing Ships.  
A. McIVER, Agent,  
17 Hongkong, 1st July, 1867.

**LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE  
INSURANCE COMPANY.**  
FROM this date, until further notice, a Dis-  
count of Twenty per cent. (20%) will be  
made on the Premium charged on all Insur-  
ances effected with this Office; such Return  
being payable on the issue of the Policy.  
DOUGLAS LAPRAIK & Co.,  
Agents.  
1183 Hongkong, 27th June, 1872.

**IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE  
COMPANY.**  
FROM this date until further notice, a Dis-  
count of Twenty per cent. (20%) will be  
made on the Premium charged on all Insur-  
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GIBB, LIVINGSTON & Co.,  
Agents, Imperial Fire Insurance Company.  
1159 Hongkong, 24th June, 1872.

**OCEAN MARINE INSURANCE  
COMPANY, LONDON.**  
INCORPORATED 1859.  
CAPITAL, £1,